

NEW-YORK WEEKLY MUSEUM.

"WITH SWEETEST FLOWERS ENRICH'D, FROM VARIOUS GARDENS CULL'D WITH CARE."

NO 5.—VOL. XX.

NEW-YORK, SATURDAY, MARCH 12, 1808.

N^o. 995.

ALBERT.

A TALE.

Concluded.

They bade the father of his country hail!
For lo! the tyrant prostrate on the dust;
And Rome again is free.

SALMARIA and Tancred, actuated by parental fondness, and by the strong ties of friendship, drove all before them. The base usurper, Louis, received from the hands of Tancred, that punishment which was due to his enormous crimes. May this be the reward of every vile seducer, who under the insinuating smile of real love, robs the weak and defenceless female of every thing she holds most dear. The deprivation of which

leaves her poor indeed!

The death of the tyrant was all that was wanting to a complete victory; his followers immediately threw down their arms and sued for quarter. Remembering that clemency is the noblest concomitant of power, their enemies accepted this token of submission, and all further dispute ceased. Tancred was congratulated in loud and fervent acclamations, of "Long live Prince Tancred, the father of his people!" The subjects of Louis, who had long groaned under his tyranny, joyfully hailed the dawn of happiness. They saluted Tancred as their new lord, and promised the most faithful obedience to his dominion. Nothing now was wanting to complete the general joy which was diffused through the ranks, from the general to the lowest subaltern, but the presence of our two heroes; these were anxiously sought for, but in vain, the hollow vaults reverberated to the cries of the despairing father. He was on the point of leaving the place, when a messenger arrived from the Camp. They had made their escape from the guards during the confusion, and had gone to the camp.

When Albert had been informed of his situation by Tancred, he could hardly restrain his impatience; but Tancred insisted on his staying at the camp, fearful of the consequences of a too sudden meeting.

Salmaria hastened with all the speed his old age would admit of, to embrace his son. Albert espied him at a distance, and flew to meet him. In a moment he is at his feet—to be in the arms of his long sought father. Now he thought his happiness complete; but he had forgot the charming, the lovely Julia; she to whom the virgin effects of his valour had been dedicated; he informed his father of the progress of his love—of his first seeing her in the carriage. Thence he dated his flame.

My pen is too feeble to express his eloquence when he related to his father,

how he gaz'd, in pleasing transport lost!
How glow'd his heart in sweet delusion lost!

"Come," cried Tancred at seeing Albert detain his father in the open fields, "I wish you would come in—there is one here Albert who, if I am not mistaken, has some claim on your attention as well as your father."

Upon entering the camp, the first object that met his eyes, was the form of his Julia!

Fix'd in astonishment he gaz'd upon her,
Like one just blasted by a stroke from Heav'n,
Who pants for breath—

She had accompanied Salmaria part of the journey, but unable to proceed at the rate he travelled, had halted on the road. Salmaria was too much engaged in his son's welfare to mention this, and she had arrived unexpectedly, at a most joyful period.

After sitting a short time, the two lovers walked into the neighbouring wood; in order to converse without interruption, on the events which had befallen them since their separation.

During their absence, the two fathers agreed that they should be married on the ensuing night.

Upon the return of Albert and Julia, they mutually agreed to their parents arrangement.

The next day, whilst they were at dinner a stranger enquired for Albert—he went out, it was Maturino! he had, old as he was, left his house, "to see, (as he said) his son once more, and close his life by him." Albert introduced him to his father and bride elect, and the rest of the company—he was warmly praised by all for his disinterested benevolence to Albert.

After some conversation, he informed the astonished company that Jacques was the nephew of Tancred; the discovery had been made some time after he left the neighbourhood, by a woman who had been his nurse, who after his leaving her, had traced him as far as the house of Maturino, and being taken sick, had died there. Jacques was called in to a participation of the general joy.

In the evening Albert was blest with the hand of his beloved Julia; after the ceremony, the aged Maturino pronounced, with great fervor: "Now may Heaven vouchsafe with me to bless this happy marriage, and may a future progeny arise to imitate the virtues of their sires."

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From a late London Paper.

EXTRAORDINARY IMPOSTOR.

An extraordinary affair has lately occurred at Broomhedge, in the parish of Lisburn, Ireland, which deserves to be made public, as the means of preventing similar impositions. A boy about eight years old, called William Green, son of Richard Green, a poor laboring man, three or four months ago was seized with convulsions; in other respects the child was strong and healthy, and

had rather a pleasing appearance. This disorder seemed to increase upon him; but what was surprising, he was able to tell beforehand when he should be ill, and the precise hour when he should be attacked, and how many fits he would have in the day, which were sometimes very numerous, and they always happened accordingly. He was asked how he knew this, but he would not tell. His parents sought remedies for him, and a variety were tried but to no purpose; among others, his mother was advised to boil vervain in milk and give it to him! this the child at first refused to take but being threatened with the rod, he at length consented and drank it. Immediately after, he said he was better, and that he would then tell how he knew the time when he would get ill, though before he drank the vervain he was afraid to do it. A little thing, he said about the size of a child to which he pointed, that was five months old came and told; that this object (as he called it) was a naked boy, with long hair on his shoulders; that he had seen him first when he was looking for birds nests, that he told him he would be ill this way for a year and two months, and then would be well—that he saw him frequently, though no other person could, and that he gave him notice of the number he would have, and the times he should be seized with them; that he had forbidden him to drink the vervain, and threatened to kill him if he did; that he was afraid therefore of these threats till he drank it, but he found his terror gone, and therefore made this discovery. Soon after the child declared he had again seen the little object, and that he was angry with him, but had done him no injury. The number of fits however seemed to increase and be more violent, sometimes he became black in the face, foamed at the mouth, and had the appearance of strong convulsions. Some of the neighbours proposed to pray beside him and read the bible, but this appeared to add much to the violence of the disorder, and he then declared that the little object advised him to curse and swear, to curse his father and mother, and to do nothing they desired him.

The Rev. Mr. Johnson, Vicar of Derriagany, who lives about three or four miles distant from the scene of action, hearing these stories, expressed a desire to have the child brought to him, which was promised, but not immediately done. In the mean time application was made to the Rev. Mr. B. Roman Catholic Priest of Moira (the parents are both Protestants) to try if he could cure him. He came to him accordingly, and gave him a Priest's book, which he lapped up carefully, and ordered to be fastened about his neck; he also tied together two pieces of ribbon, one white and the other green, in the form of a cross, which he made him kiss, and then said a prayer in Latin, or something which the person present did not understand. The child however was immediately seized with an uncommonly violent fit, and some of the parties were disposed to run out of the

house, and the inter-
supposed to possess the child, would seize
them also. The priest asked the parents to
give the child into his keeping for a fortnight
when he would assure them of a cure, but
they would not. After repeated messages
from Mr. Johnson, the child was brought to
him on Saturday se'night. He took him into
a room, from whence he caused the child's
father and other witnesses to withdraw; they
remained within hearing at the door. Just
as Mr. Johnson began to examine the child,
Dr. Cupples, Rector of Lisburn, came to Mr.
Johnson about other business, and in his
presence Mr. Johnson proceeded in his enqui-
ries; the answers given by the child corre-
pond with what is before mentioned. Mr.
Johnson then took him on his knee in a firm
determined manner, and addressed him to
this purpose: I know all this business per-
fectly well—you cannot impose on me. I
know you can bring those fits on yourself
when you please, and I know this little ob-
ject you say you have seen, is all a fiction—
come do not persevere in this story; you are
discovered and therefore acknowledge the
truth. By way of encouragement for you to
do so, I will give you a tenpenny piece
(pulling one out of his pocket) if you will
throw yourself into a fit. The child at first
denied, then hesitated, and at last appeared
to consent. Mr. Johnson seeing these symp-
toms, encouraged him to go on. He then
threw himself back into Mr. Johnson's arms,
stretched out his legs, his eyes began to roll,
and then became fixed, his nerves seemed to
be agitated, his muscles and veins of his
neck were enlarged, his skin assumed a dark
colour, his mouth began to foam, and he
had all the marks of strong convulsions.—
When Mr. Johnson was convinced he could
not his part extremely well, he told him it
was unnecessary for him to do more, he
might now be well again, and accordingly
he instantly recovered. Mr. Johnson kept
his promise of giving him a tenpenny piece,
to which Dr. Cupples added another. Some
advice was given him on the impropriety of
his conduct, in telling lies, and pretending to
be ill, when nothing ailed him, when he
promised never to do so again, and he was
returned to his father quite well, and with
good reason to hope he will remain so.

The present fashionable criterion for judg-
ing of the moral and intellectual qualities of
a man, is not in his countenance, but in his
dress! "There goes a sly, close dog," says
one, "his hands are always in his pockets."
"That's an open hearted, generous fellow," says
another; "he never buttons his waistcoat."

SHORT LESSONS OF ADVICE.

Love your fellow creatures, though vi-
cious; but hate vice in the friend you love
most.

Never fish for praise—it is not worth the
bait.

Do well, but do not boast of it.

The greatest pleasure of life is love—the
greatest treasure is contentment—and the
greatest possession is health.

SCRAP.

Fortune is ever deemed blind by those on
whom she bestows no favors.

THE CHOICE.

While beauty and pleasure are now in their prime,
And folly and fashion expect our whole time,
Ah let not those trifles our wishes engage—
Let us live so in youth that we blush not in age.

Though the vain and the gay may attend us awhile,
Yet let not their flattery our prudence beguile;
Let us covet those charms which can never decay,
Nor listen to all that deceivers can say.

I sigh not for beauty, nor anguish for wealth;
But grant me, kind Providence, virtue and health,
Then, richer than kings, and more happy than
they,

My days shall pass sweetly, and swiftly away.

When age shall steal on me, and youth is no more,
And the moralist, TIME, shakes his glass at my
door,

What charm in lost beauty, or wealth, shall I find,
My treasure, my wealth, is a sweet peace of mind.

That peace I'll preserve, then, pure as 'twas given,
And taste in my bosom an earnest of heaven:
For virtue and wisdom can warm the cold scene,
And sixty may flourish as gay as sixteen.

And when long I the burden of life shall have borne,
And death, with his sickle, shall clip the ripe corn,
Resigned to my fate, without murmur or sigh,
I'll bless the kind summons, and lie down and die.

THE PLOUGHMAN'S DITT

Because I'm but poor,
And slender my store,
That I've nothing to lose is the cry:
Let who will declare it,
I vow I can't bear it,
I give all such praters the lie.

Though my house is but small,
Yet to have none at all
Would sure be a greater distress, sir—
Shall my garden so sweet,
And my orchard so neat,
Be disturbed by a foreign oppressor?

On Saturday night,
'Tis still my delight
With my wages to run home the faster—
But if strangers rule here,
I may look far and near,
But never shall find a pay-master.

With the laws of my guard,
My cottage is barr'd
'Tis safe in the light or the dark;
If the Squire should oppress,
I get instant redress—
My orchard's as safe as his park.

My Cot is my Throne,
What I have is my own,
And what is my own I will keep;
Should invaders come now,
'Tis true I may plough,
But perhaps I never might reap.

AN ADDRESS TO THE TEMPER.

Written at midnight.

O spare, ye winds! in pity spare
The wretch whom fate hath doom'd to stray,
Unshelter'd from the midnight air,
To want and misery a prey.

See o'er yon heath a mother lies,
*(Her infant clinging to her breast)
And as she bastes, with anxious eyes
She seeks some friendly place of rest.

No welcome light her eyes behold—
No friendly place of rest appears;

No cot receives her from a cold,
No gentle voice her bosom cheers!

She has no covering but the sky:
She listens but she hears no sound,
Save her dear infant's plaintive cry,
Or angry winds that howl around.

Now, by fatigue and woe oppress'd,
She prostrate falls—she heaves a sigh,
She clasps her infant to her breast;
Lock'd in each other's arms they die.

ANECDOTES.

A gentleman at an inn in the country observ-
ing two roads leading to London, and enquired of the
landlord which was the shortest way to town.
A post chaise and four your honor, replied the
niface.

WONDERFUL INTELLIGENCE.

A Gazette, a short time since, had an article
that informed the public, that a sow belonging to
some person in the Borough Market, last week lit-
tered nine pigs, one of which was a young elephant.

LEND ME HIS JAWBONE.

SOME gentlemen being in a tavern, as they
were in the height of their jollity, in came a
friend of theirs, whose name was Sampson. Ah,
said one, we may now be securely merry, fear-
ing neither serjeant nor bailiff—for though a
thousand such Philistines should come, here is
Sampson, who is able to brain them all! Sir
replied Sampson, I will boldly venture on as ma-
ny as you mention, but first one of you must
lend me his jawbone.

DISAPPOINTMENT AT CHURCH.

SOME time since a couple went to the parish
church of Eaton, in Derbyshire, (Eng) to be mar-
ried. When the minister came to that part of
the ceremony, which asks wilt thou have this wo-
man to be thy wedded wife? the rustic bride-
groom answered, No, I wonna. On being ques-
tioned why? he replied, I ha' changed my mind
since I have been into the church; nor could a-
ny persuasion induce him to go on with the ce-
remony. However on leaving the church, the
bridemaids set on him, and gave him such a dres-
sing, that he would recollect, with aching bones,
his falsehood.

CHOICE OF WINES.

A Gentleman being lately asked what wine he
liked best, answered "that of other people's."

A FELON'S REPLY.

AN offender being asked whether he had com-
mitted all the crimes that were laid to his charge?
answered, I have done yet worse! Being asked
what? I suffered myself to be apprehended, re-
plied he.

Whimsical Advertisement, which actually made
its appearance in a Weekly Newspaper, pub-
lished at Tullamore, in Ireland.

Whereas I, Colonel Thomas Crowe, have been
truly informed, that several audacious, atrocious

nefarious, pestiferous, infamous, intrepid, night-walking, garden robbing, immature peach stealing rascal, all the spawn of whores and rogues, and cubs of hell, do frequently, villainously, and bur-glariously assemble themselves together in my boats, now on the river of Tollamore; therein piling, fighting, swearing, sabbath breaking, roguing, duck hunting, with many other shameful, enormous, and illicit acts, which the modesty of my pen cannot express. This is therefore to give ye all notice, Bohemians, Delicarians, Cappincurians, and Tollamoriens, base born thieves, rogues, and scoundrels of whatever nation ye be, return me my bog sticks, or by the gods, the immortal gods! I swear, I will send my man Jacob to Babylon for blood hounds, fiercer than tigers, and fleetier than the wind, and with them mounted on my rat-tailed mare, with my cutting sabre in my hand, I will hunt you through Europe, Asia, Africa and America, till I centre ye in a deep cavern, under a great tree in Newfoundland, where the devil himself can never find ye. Hear ye, hear ye, hear ye, reptiles, scoundrels, rascals, raggamuffins, rapscallions, ratterdemellions, thieves, rogues, vagrants, vagabonds, lank jawed, herring gutted fellows that if ye, or any of ye, dare to set foot in my boats, I will send ye to Charon, who will ferry ye over the river Styx and deliver ye to the arch devil Lucifer, at the place of his infernal cauldron, there to be basted with the fat bitumen of Vesuvius, to be drudged with the sulphur of Caucasus, and roasted eternally before the ever burning embers of Aetna.

INVITING OFFER.

A person in the goal of Hull, has lately published a notice that if the man who committed the offence for which he is imprisoned, will come and confess the same, he shall be handsomely rewarded!!!

The Weekly Messenger.

NEW-YORK, MARCH 12, 1808.

Captain Oellers, of the brig Meridian, has communicated the following narrative of a transaction at sea, which leads us to suppose the vessel he refers to must have been a Guinea-man.

Phil. Gaz.

"February 24, saw a brig on Carysfort reef both masts gone, yellow stern, and no figure head—six schooners some distance from her at anchor, apparently loading, one alongside, a number of people on board taking out cargo."

29, lat. 28 long. 77 30 saw a brig a great distance ahead, with her main top-sail to the mast, wind light—At 4 P. M. sprung up a strong breeze from E. S. E. came up with the brig; supposing her to be a cruiser shortened sail, bore to under her lee, when we were hailed by a voice as from a boy 12 years of age, to send my boat on board; immediately he and six others were either thrown overboard or jumped over. I lowered my boat down to assist them, but before we could get to them they sunk. After getting on board, hailed her to know the reason they being armed my people would not board her. All I could learn in broken English, was that the negroes had taken the brig, and they wanted my assistance. There did not appear to be more than 5 or 6 who wished my assistance, the rest hindering them as much as possible from speaking.

It coming on dark and not being able to do any thing for them, filled away, when seeing

my intention, they immediately bore down to lay me on board, but not understanding how to work the brig, she passed away under my stern close enough to touch my main boom they attempted to jump on board of me, but my having head away, they could not do it. Next day it blew a heavy gale from N. E. with snow and rain, and they all most probably perished. She was a handsome frigate built brig, ports fore and aft, copper bottomed, yellow sides, small figure head, and there appeared to be on board, about 200 persons.

A duel was fought on Wednesday, 2d inst at 10 o'clock in the morning at Bladensburg (Maryland) between Mr. Barrent Gardinier, a representative in Congress from the County of Ulster and state of New York, and Mr. G. W. Cambell, a Representative from Tennessee. At the first fire Mr Gardinier received a ball in one side which penetrated the Thorax, as one of the surgeon's supposes, and lodged in the other side. The ball has been extracted, and Mr. G. is supposed to be out of danger.

RHEUMATISM.

Messrs Printers.

Prevention being superior to remedy, I beg you to inform the public that the free use of Black Pepper, is of infinite service, a pilled tea spoon full ought to be taken daily. Dr. Ramsay directs this in his "Art of preserving Health."

Should the symptoms appear, notwithstanding the above precaution, violent and quick pressure almost to bruising the part affected, is necessary, to force the secreted humour into the general circulation; this was practised on Captain Cook with success; but provided this remedy should fail, a double handful of the sawdust or splinters of fat Lignewood put into a quart of spirits, and half a gill taken three times each day in double the quantity of water; with attention to the habit of body, and keeping the parts warm with flannel, and avoiding the extremes of heat and cold will effect a cure.

MENTOR.

N. B. Cut this recipe out of the paper, and take it about you for the use of the afflicted,

Augusta Centinel.

A few days ago a shocking occurrence took place at a public house along shore, below Liverpool. Several men, part of the crew of the ship Neptune, which had run ashore a little below the Fort, had been employed in getting her off. They had left the vessel, and gone into a public house for a refreshment, when a person came to request their immediate attendance at the ship, and not being able to prevail on them to leave the house instantly, he had recourse to the dreadful stratagem of scaling the roof of the house, and dropping a cannon cartridge of gunpowder down the chimney; in consequence of which one man was killed on the spot, another had his arm so acerated as to make amputation at the shoulder necessary, and several others were severely hurt; the house was shaken to its foundation, and the doors shattered to pieces,

London paper.

The Prince of Peace, the favourite of the Queen of Spain, is the richest subject in Europe, being worth upwards of One Hundred millions of dollars.

ibid.

COURT OF HYMEN.

WEDLOCK thou dear delicious state,
To thee I'll ever kneel;
In thy blessed chains no foul debate
On love's sweet hours can steal

MARRIED,

In Richfort. (Vermont) Mr. Samuel Rogers, aged 78, to Miss Eliza Jones, aged 15. She has become a grandmother to a girl two days younger than herself.

MORTALITY.

The path of sorrow and that path alone,
Leads to that land where sorrow is unknown.

DIED,

On Saturday last, Capt. John M. Fitch, aged 35 years.

On Tuesday morning, in the 33d year of his age, Mr. John Griffen.

O Tuesday last, of a consumption, Mr. John Conger, of this city, aged 24, much and sincerely regretted by all who knew him.

On Tuesday last, of a consumption. Mr. Andrew Slathart.

On Thursday morning, in the 28th year of her age, Mrs. Martha Sickles, wife of John H. Sickles.

At Providence, R. I. on Sunday, Mrs. Esther W. Greene, wife of Charles W. Greene, of this city.

On his passage from Alicante, of the small pox, capt. Isachar Ober of Bevel, master of the brig William of Salem.

At New Orleans. Samuel Neil Esq

TEETH.

Natural and Artificial Teeth replaced on improved plans, in the very best manner, at moderate prices by J. Greenwood, Artist in the Line Dental, No. 14 Vesey street opposite St Paul's Church-yard.

JUST PUBLISHED,

and for sale by M. Harrison 3 Peck slip,
THE LAY OF AN IRISH HARP,

OR,

METRICAL FRAGMENTS,

BY MISS OWENSON.

JUST PUBLISHED

And for sale at this Office,
THE DISCARDED SON

OR THE

HAUNTS OF THE BANDITTI,

by Maria Regina Roche.

CISTERNS,

Made and put in the ground complete,—warranted tight, by C. ALFORD
No 15 Catharine street, near the Watch house

This day is published, and for sale by
M. HARRISON,

No. 3 Peck-slip,

A NEAT EDITION OF

THE WILD IRISH GIRL;

A National Tale,

BY MISS OWENSON.

EMBROIDERING CHINELLES,

ELEGANTLY ASSORTED SHADES, for sale
at No. 104 Maiden-lane

20,000, 10,000, and 5,000 DOLLARS

HIGHEST PRIZES.

FOR SALE AT THIS OFFICE

tickets in the SIXTH CLASS LOTTERY, for
the Promotion of Literature now selling at 7 dollars

COURT OF APOLLO.

MOLLY DUMPLING.

BY GEORGE COLEMAN, JUN.

GOLD blows the blast—the night's obscure,
The mansion's crazy wainscots crack;
The sun had sunk, and all the moor,
Like every other moor—was black.

Alone, pale, trembling near the fire
The lovely Molly Dumpling sat;
Much did she fear, and much admire,
What Thomas, gardener could be at.

Listening, her hand supports her chin,
But ah, no foot is heard to stir;
He comes not from the garden in,
Nor he, nor little Bobtail cur.

They cannot come, sweet maid to thee!
Flesh both of cur and man is grass!
And what's impossible, can't be,
And never, never comes to pass.

She paces through the hall antique,
To call her Thomas from his toil;
Opens the huge door—the hinges creak,
Because the hinges wanted oil.

Thrice on the threshold of the hall,
She "Thomas!" cried, with many a sob;
And thrice on Bobtail did she call,
Exclaiming sweetly, "Bob, Bob, Bob!"

Vain maid, a gardener's corpse, 'tis said,
In answers can but ill succeed—
And dogs, that hear when they are dead,
Are very cunning dogs indeed!

Back through the hall she bent her way,
All, all was solitude around—
The candle shed a feeble ray,
Though a large mould of four to th' pound.

Full closely to the fire she drew,
Adown her cheek a fair tear stole—
When lo! a coffin out there flew,
And in her apron burnt a hole!

Spiders their busy death-watch tick'd,
A certain sign that fate will frown—
The clumsy kitchen-clock too, struck,
A certain sign—it was not down.

More strong and strong her terrors rose,
Her shadow did the maid appal;
She trembled at her lovely nose,
It look'd so long against the wall,

Up to her chamber, damp and cold
She climb'd Lord Hoppergollon's stairs,
Three stories high, long, dull and old,
As great lord's stories often are.

All nature now, appeared to pause,
And o'er the one half world seem'd dead—
No curtain'd sleep had she—because
She had no curtains to her bed.

Listening she lay—with iron din
The clock struck twelve—the door flew wide,
When Thomas grimly glided in,
With little Bobtail by his side.

Tall, like a poplar was his size,
Green, green his waistcoat was, as leeks,
Red red as beet root were his eyes,
And pale as turnips were his cheeks!

Soon as the spectre she espied,
The tear-struck damsel faintly said,
What would my Thomas? He replied
O! Molly Dumpling, I am dead!

All in the flower of youth I fell,
Cut off with health's full blossom crown'd,
I was not ill—but in a well
I tumbled backward, and was drown'd.

Four fathom deep thy love doth lie,
His faithful dog his fate doth share—
We're fiends, this is not he nor I,
We are not here, for we are there.

Yes, two foul water-fiends are we!
Maid of the moor, attend us now!
Thy hour's at hand, we come for thee!
The little fiend-cur said 'Bow, wow!'

To wind her in her cold, cold grave,
A Holland sheet a maiden likes;
A sheet of water thou shalt have,
Such sheet there are in Holland dykes.

The fiends approach—the maid did shrink,
Swift through the night's foul air they spin—
They took her to the green well's brink,
And with a souse, they plump her in.

MRS. TODD.

No 92 Liberty-Street, respectfully informs her friends and the public in general, that she has just received, and is now opening an elegant assortment of India and Scotch Muslins, viz.

Fancy gown Patterns
Fine plain, laced and nanook muslins
Worked and dotted mull muslins
Gold and silver worked turbans; kid shoes
Scotch elegant sewed and tamboured mull and leno robes
Fancy short dresses, Fracks
Also, gunpowder, imperial, hyson and souchong teas, of the very best quality.
December 19

THE SUBSCRIBER.

Professor of Dancing and of the French Language Interpreter, Translator, &c. has established his academy at Harmony hall in Barley, corner of William street, where he exercises his profession.

Pupils for the French Language are attended at such hours of the day or evening as may suit their convenience.

The Dancing School is kept in the afternoon for masters, misses, and such as cannot attend at other times, and in the evening for grown persons of both sexes. The master has it in his power at almost any time of day or evening to attend on Ladies or Gentlemen, who, not having had the opportunity, in early life to acquire the polite accomplishment of dancing, would prefer being instructed in private, rather than at the public school. Ladies and gentlemen wishing it, will be waited upon at their houses.

IGNACE C. FRAISIER

To Landlords and Tenants.

The season for renting Houses is now approaching, the owners of Houses and stores are respectfully informed that books are open at the house register office, 191 Water street, where they can have their property recorded, to let or sell, at the small expense of one dollar each.

The records are always free for the inspection of tenants; and persons wishing to hire or buy all tenements, &c. entered at the Office, will be fairly described, and every information given as to situation, size, convenience, price, &c. Such owners as have tenements, &c. not occupied, and at a distance from their residence, will find their advantage in having the keys at the office, where a person will always be ready to go and shew the premises.

Gentlemen having Country seats or Farms, may have maps, &c. neatly executed by a skilful draughtsman, who has engaged for that purpose, and the maps will be conspicuously arranged in the Office for the inspection of the public. Money will be procured on all mortgages and deposits. Any gentleman, or company, having a surplus capital, may make an advantageous arrangement with the Register office for the use of money, which will always be secured by real estate or deposit of merchandise.

Jan 23 991

TORTOISE SHELL COMBS

FOR SALE BY
N. SMITH—CHYMICAL PERFUMER
FROM LONDON,

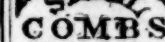
At the Sign of the Golden Rose,
NO 114 BROADWAY

Just received a handsome assortment of Ladies ornamented Combs of the newest fashion—also Ladies plain Tortoise Shell Combs of all kinds



Smith's purified Chymical Cosmetic Wash Ball far superior to any other for softening beautifying and preserving the skin from chapping, with an agreeable perfume 4 and 8s each

Gentlemen's Morocco Pouches for travelling, that holds all the shaving apparatus complete in small compass



Odours of Roses for smelling bottles

Smith's improved Chymical Milk of Roses so well known for clearing the skin from scurf, pimples redness or sunburns, and is very fine for gentlemen after shaving, with printed directions. 3s 4s 8s and 15s bottle, or 3 dollars per quart

Smith's Pomade de Grasse for thickening the hair and keeping it from coming out or turning grey 4s and 8s per pot. Smith's Tooth Paste warranted

Violet double scented Rose 2s 6d
Smith's Savoyette Royal Paste for washing the skin, making it smooth delicate and fair 4 and 8s per pot, do paste

Smith's Chymical Dentrifice Tooth Powder for the teeth and gums, warranted—2 and 4s per box

Smith's Vegetable Rouge for giving a natural colour to the complexion; likewise his Vegetable Pearl Cosmetic, for immediately whitening the skin

Smith's Chymical Blacking Cakes 1s 6d. Almost powder for the skin 8s per lb

Smith's Circassia or Antique Oil, for curling, glossing and thickening the hair, and preventing it from turning grey 4s per bottle

Highly improved sweet-scented hard and soft Pomatums 1s per pot or roll. Doled do 2s

Smith's Balsamic Lip Salve of Roses, for giving a most beautiful coral red to the lips 2 and 4s per box

Smith's Lotion for the teeth warranted

His purified Alpine Shaving Cake, made on Chymical principles to help the operation of shaving 4s and 1s 6d

Smith's celebrated Corn Plaister 2s per box

Ladies and Gentlemen's Pocket Books

Ladies silk Braces. Elastic worsted and Cotton Garters

Salt of Lemons for taking out iron mold

The best warranted Concave Razors, Elastic Razor Strops, Shaving Boxes, Dressing Cases, Penknives, Scissors, Tortoise-shell, Ivory and Horn combs, Superfine white starch, Smelling bottles &c.

Ladies and Gentlemen will not only have a saving but have their goods fresh and free from adulteration, which is not the case with imported Perfumery

Great allowance to those who buy to sell again
January 1, 1808

JEWELRY.

At No. 200 Broadway.

EDWARD ROCKWELL informs his friends and customers, that he has removed from the Park to No. 200 Broadway, where he solicits a continuance of their custom, and flatters himself that his goods, and his attention to his business will fully meet with their approbation.

He has constantly for sale a large assortment of the newest and most fashionable gold earrings, breast pins, lockets, finger rings, miniature settings, pearls, plain and enamelled, and of every fashion, hair worked necklaces, and gold do. bracelets, clasps, chains, watch chains, seals and keys, &c. He has also silver tea sets, table and tea spoons, sugar tongs, plain and ornamental tortoise shell combs, and a variety of articles appropriate to his line of business, which are too numerous to mention: he will sell at the lowest price, and will warrant the gold and silver work which are of his own manufactory to be equal to any.

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